

HIS HIGHNESS
Prince Rupert's
LETTER
TO THE
Earl of Arlington,
HIS MAJESTIES
Principal Secretary of State.

From on Board the
SOVERAIGN

Now under Sail, *June 3.* About Seven

Leagues off *Loftoff*, at Nine in the

Morning, the Wind at

E. N. E.

published by Authority.

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HIS HIGHNESS

Prince Roberts

F. T. R.

Baron of Arlington

HIS MAJESTIES

Prince of Wales

on the

GOVERNMENT

How much

Let

M. E.

of the

1873



*His Highness Prince Rupert's Letter to
the Earl of Arlington, His Majesties
Principal Secretary of State, from
on Board the Sovereign, now under
Sail, June 5. about Seven Leagues off
Lastoff, at Nine in the Morning, the
Wind E. N. E.*



I N my Last I gave an Account
that the Enemy lay in the
Schonevelt; and that we were at
an Ankor, seven Leagues from
East Capel, which bore S. b. E.
from us; Now I have to tell
you of a Second Engagement with them, which
happened upon *June* the fourth. The Enemy ha-
ving had the opportunity by lying so near their own
Coast, to Refit and Furnish themselves with all things
they wanted, and knowing very well, that as the
Wind has stood of late, we could not do the like,
were encouraged to come out upon us, as they did
that day afternoon, having the advantage of a
strong Gale at N. E. which we quickly perceived,
and got under Sayl, standing N. N. W. having
our Larboard racks on Board; and as close haled
upon the Wind as we could lye, stood to Receive
them. About four in the afternoon, *Van Trump*

with the *Amsterdam* Squadron bore down, and began to Engage with the *Blew*, according to their usual Custom, beginning to Fire at a great distance; About five *de Ruyter* with his Squadron Engaged with me, and the *Zealand* Squadron with the *White*; at his first coming *de Ruyter* made a show as if he would have come very near me, but before he was within Musket shot, he sprung his Luff, and closed his Wind as much as possibly he could, going off on a luddain for good and all, which made us suppose, he had either some Extraordinary Damage in his Ship, or that himself was hurt: Their whole Fleet continued Pelting at us, at a great distance till dark night, we keeping our Ground notwithstanding their Fireships. About Midnight part of the Dutch Fleet Tacked, standing towards the E. Southerly, and quickly after the rest did the like, as we guessed by an imperfect sight we had of them, and at some distance.

At Two in the Morning we Tack'd also, and stood after them; At Six, seeing no likelihood of reaching them before they would get within their Sands, we thought it to no purpose to pursue them any farther; so we Tack'd again, and stood for our own Coast. All we can say more of the Enemy, is, That they went off in great disorder, leaving us ignorant of what loss they have sustained. On our side we lost never a Ship, and very few men; of our Commanders, Captain *White* of the *Warspite*, and Captain *Sadlington* of the *Crown*, were killed; of the Foot-officers, Captain *Henshaw*, and Lieutenant *Fitzgerald* were killed, and Lieutenant *Tuston* was wounded.

FINIS.